

HIS WIFE THRASHED HIM**E. FUCKERGETS A BEATING AT THE HANDS OF HIS BETTER HALF.****A Motorman Also Assisted in Bringing Him to a Sense of Responsibility—A Wedding at Midlothian.****MAGNETIC BUREAU RICHMOND TIMES, 112 HULL STREET BEATIE BLOCK.**

Ed. Tucker, a young white man, who lives in Swansboro and follows the avocation of butcher, has been looking for trouble for the past few days and on yesterday afternoon he succeeded in finding it.

On Friday, he had a row with his wife at their home and on yesterday he went to Richmond to lay up and when he returned to his home the trouble was renewed between him and his better half. On this occasion she showed that she was the better half, for she jumped on him and thrashed him severely and when she let him up he did not like Oliver Twist cry more.

But later in the day he had trouble with a black man and was given the second whipping.

After this fight he made threats that he would kill his wife and she swore out a warrant for his arrest. It was served on him by Officer Alvis and he will tell his troubles to Squira Jones on Monday morning.

A SMALL FIRE.

A small fire occurred in Paradise Alley yesterday evening in rear of the colored Masonic Hall. When the Fire Department arrived they put on a steam and quickly subdued the flames.

The loss is slight. The house is owned by Mr. James E. Bradley and occupied by Mary Green. The blaze was caused by a defective chimney.

When the fire was discovered by people on the street they tried to get into the house to put it out. They found the door locked and the old colored woman inside crying: "Oh, mercy! do house am on fire."

The door had to be broken down before the old woman could be gotten out of the burning house.

THE JUNIORS' SERMON.

This afternoon will be a grand time with the Jr. O. U. A. M. in this city and Swansboro. In Leader Hall at 2 o'clock, to whom members of this order in Manchester and Swansboro are expected to attend.

Rev. James O. Babcock, now of Danville, will preach the sermon. This divine is a favorite in this section, and many of his old friends will flock to hear him. He will be assisted by Rev. W. E. Hurt, pastor of the Stockton Street Baptist church, and by Rev. George McFadden, of Fifth-Street church. The meeting on the occasion will also be of a fine order.

The ladies' auxiliary of this order, known as the Daughters of Liberty, are also invited and are expected to attend the services.

The members of this order are requested to meet at Anderson's Hall, on Ninth and Hull streets, at 2 o'clock. They will then march to the Leader Hall in a body.

MOSELEY—GODDE.

There was a pretty wedding at Mount Hermon church, in Midlothian, on Thursday night, at 8:30 o'clock, which was witnessed by a large number of friends and acquaintances of the young couple.

The contracting parties were Mr. B. O. Moseley and Miss Mary O. Godde.

The Rev. R. H. Wimfree, pastor of the church, pronounced the words that joined the couple in the holy bonds of matrimony. The wedding march was performed by Miss Ethel Brown, of Manchester.

The bride entered the church with her maid of honor, Miss Mattie Bailey. They were met at the altar by the groom, who was accompanied by his brother, Mr. E. A. Moseley, Jr., and a friend.

At the conclusion of the bridal party recited from the church in the following order: The bride and groom; after them Mr. E. A. Moseley, Jr., and Miss Mattie Bailey; Mr. Miford Smith and Miss Godde; Mr. W. H. L. Carter and Miss Edna LaPrade; Mr. C. G. Markham and Miss Veleria Floryou; Mr. J. E. LaPrade, Jr., with Miss Hester Bass.

The reception was held at the bride's father's where a sumptuous feast was spread.

The bride is the pretty and accomplished daughter of Deputy Sheriff J. P. Godde, of Chesterfield.

The groom is Mr. E. A. Moseley, and is a prominent merchant, a member of the firm of Moseley Bros., of Moseley's Junction; also of Fulton. The presents were numerous. Mr. and Mrs. Moseley will reside at Moseley's Junction.

THE MAYOR'S COURT.

It is rather an unusual thing of late to have any cases in the Hall of Justice, but yesterday morning there were two colored boys to claim at the attention of Mayor Morris.

Luther Jones, who drives for Judge Clepton, and his brother, Wallace Jones, the driver of Mr. G. W. Williamson, were exercising the horses of their employer after breakfast. While riding down Decatur street they decided to test the speed of the animals. While doing so Officer Smith hove in sight and summoned them to appear before the Mayor. They were fined \$1 each for fast driving.

A BIBLE CLASS.

An unusual Bible class for the purpose of understanding the Scrutinizer will be begun at room No. 1, Leader Building, this morning at 10 o'clock. These meetings will continue each Sunday until further notice. All will be made welcome, and they are requested to bring their Bibles.

CHURCH SERVICES.

At Central church, this morning will be preaching at 10 A. M. Dr. J. G. M. by the pastor, Rev. W. W. Lear. Morning subject, "The Enemy on the Inside is The Traitor That Betrays Us." At night, "The Prayer of the People."

Prayer service every night during the following week. General topic for the week—O, Lord, revive thy work." Heb. 11, 2.

Services at West-End church to-day—Sunday school at 9:30 A. M.; services at 11 A. M. and 1:30 P. M. Epworth League meeting at 3 and 4:30 P. M.

Rev. T. D. Dathan, pastor of High-Street church, Petersburg, Va., will fill the pulpit at West-End church to-day both morning and night.

There was a large crowd at West-End church Friday night to hear Mr. W. H. Wimfree, pastor of First Street church, speak on "The Union Station church, Richmond. His subject was the "Prodigal Son," and was listened to with a great deal of earnestness. The meetings are expected to continue during the coming week. They are growing in interest.

Rev. Mr. McFadden, of Fifth Street, was also present Friday night, and gave a very forcible talk. Services commence promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Packed Up and Left.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Jan. 29.—A maelstrom, it is said, has come over the material relations of Mr. and Mrs. Waterhill, otherwise Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Gates, who were married some time ago, after a courtship of just six days.

Swift water had been tramping through Alaska snows for years past, and the gates from their home. He finally struck it right and after he had taken out enough gold to fill the crowd of his pub, he left for a wife. He fell in love with Gussie Lamoree, of Dawson, and offered her all his wealth if she would marry him.

Sue declined, and referred him to her sister in San Francisco. He came to this city, called on Miss Lamoree, submitted his proposition and was accepted.

Then they packed and since then have been living at Baldwin Hotel.

Wednesday night Mrs. Gates packed her trunks, vacated her room at Baldwin and has not been seen since.

Rev. W. H. Hurt has returned to the city, and will fill his pulpit at both services. At 10 o'clock, his subject will be "Christian Perfection. What is It?"

Night subject at 7:30 o'clock, "Christ's Glory and Dominion."

The services at Oak Grove Baptist church will be conducted by Mr. J. T. Tucker, pastor of East-End Baptist church, Richmond, and at night by Rev. Dr. J. S. Dill, of Union Street. The pastor of Oak Grove Rev. J. A. Sullivan, according to arrangement, will preach at both services in Richmond.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

Misses Alma, Markham and Ethel Brown, of this city are visiting relatives and friends in Chesterfield county.

Mr. T. Parko Hough is still at his residence No. 14 east Eleventh street.

Squire J. A. Owen has returned from a business trip to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Vaden have returned to the city, having been wedding tour. They will make their future home on Twelfth and McDonough streets.

Mr. Robert Porter, of this city, and Mr. Melville Pitt, of Swansboro, left Friday for Rocky Mount, N. C., where they are visiting Mr. Albert Porter.

Mr. E. A. Woodall, transportation freight agent of the Southern Pacific Transportation Company, was in town Friday to see his friend, Mr. W. J. Carter.

Miss P. H. Gorman, a prominent young

tobacconist of Greenville, N. C., is the guest of his brother, Mr. Jno. N. Gorham, on Porter street.

SHE WANTED A DRINK.

And Didn't Hesitate to Walk Into a Saloon and Order It.

ATLANTA, GA., Jan. 29.—The Constitution is responsible for the following story:

"Give me Scotch whiskey straight." The waiter in the saloon and all the men sitting and standing around were speechless with amazement when they looked at the person ordering the Scotch whiskey and saw that it was a woman—a nicely dressed woman and one who was well-behaved and perfectly sober.

The woman had walked into a saloon on Madison street with the confidence and assurance of a man who had his 15 cents and a corresponding amount of thirst. She took a seat at one of the tables and tapping for a waiter called for Scotch whiskey.

The waiter, with eyes opening wide, rushed for the liquor and placed it opposite the woman. She took the glass up, swallowed the whiskey with a relish, wiped the glass, paid the damage and started to walk out.

But this little scene, while it occupied only a few minutes and had been perfectly quiet, had attracted a great deal of attention and there were standing in the doors and out on the sidewalk a number of persons who were wondering what the woman could possibly have meant and who she was.

Such another episode had never happened in the saloon. There may have been others where some outcast has entered into a saloon.

But for a woman, apparently a lady, to step into a barroom at an early hour in the evening and deliberately call for a stiff drink of liquor, and good, old Scotch liquor at that, and while men stood about swapping jokes and exclaiming "Here's a you," was something which was too de soto for the most up-to-date of the men present.

The excitement attracted the attention of Policeman Kitchens and he walked into the saloon and escorted the woman out and carried her to the police barracks.

At the barracks the woman was allowed to stand in the office until the patrolman related the story of her arrest to Captain Jennings.

When asked what she meant by invading the inner circle of men's special privileges and passing beyond the line which even the neophyte of the new woman dared not cross, she replied:

"I am a physician and needed a good, stiff drink, and I went where I thought I could get it good and pure. I am staying at the Kimball house and am no drunk. My home is at Heustis, Fla., and I am Dr. Catherine Elliott. I was sick and I believe in good whiskey when you are not feeling well. I am a stranger here and know nothing about your laws regulating the retail liquor traffic. Being a practicing physician I am granted a few more privileges than the ordinary woman, and I did not think I was doing wrong when I asked for a drink in a saloon. I can't see why men should keep to themselves the sole right to drink all the good liquor in the world."

Captain Jennings decided to let Dr. Catherine Elliott return to the Kimball, and she was escorted to her hotel by the officer who had taken her in charge.

Dr. Elliott is a very tall woman, a very stout woman, but her voice is soft and she was dressed in a traveling suit and looked to be in good circumstances.

Her brother was at one time the chief of police of Heustis, she said. She stated that she had been born on a trip and was returning home.

When asked if she got the Scotch whiskey she smiled and replied:

"I certainly did, and it was good stuff, and hit the right spot."

What Love Is.

POTTSVILLE, PA., Jan. 29.—The \$5000 bridge of promise suit which Miss Emma Seidle, of Frackville, instituted against engineer Stuart Morgan, of Mahonoy Mine, in court here, has created a deal of amusement. The letters in which the defendant is alleged to have mailed "a kiss for every word" were more than discounted by an acceptable and apparently legal definition of love which was given in connection with testimony before Judge Lyon and the jury.

Eugene Mengle, publisher of the Frackville Star, was called. He said that Miss Morgan occasionally at Miss Seidle's home his office being opposite. His visits became more frequent shortly before she went west. He judged they were more than friends and saw them walking like lovers, he having his arm around her once.

In answer to a question by lawyer Waddington, as to whether that was anything unusual in Frackville, he said: "Yes, very few of the married men in Frackville ever put their arms around their wives."

He admitted that the altitude of Frackville was very high, and the winds were strong, but he didn't think Morgan had his arm around Miss Seidle's waist to prevent her from being blown away.

He couldn't say whether they were on terms of friendship or love unless the examiner Waddington, would define the word.

Mr. Waddington said he could define it, and he said that was anything unusual in Frackville, editor Mengle agreed.

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